

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury

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Established June, 1762, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farm and household departments. Reading so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters

### GOING TO WORCESTER

The members of Washington Commandery are looking forward with much eagerness to their visit to Worcester next June, to join in the celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of Worcester County Commandery. It is expected that every Commandery in the Grand Jurisdiction of Massachusetts and Rhode Island will attend and join in the big street parade that will be a feature of the celebration.

On the evening of Tuesday, June 23, the Worcester committee have planned to open the festivities with a grand ball, at which all Knight Templars and their ladies will be welcome. On Wednesday morning there will be a parade, the line being headed by the Grand Commander, Right Eminent Sir Asa C. Jewett and Staff. The Commanderies will parade by divisions, and Washington Commandery will be the fourth in the First division, very near the head of the line.

In the afternoon, there will be a field day and competitive drills, in which the famous drill corps of Washington Commandery will be entered. In the evening there will be a banquet and other features.

Accommodations for the members of Washington Commandery and their ladies have been reserved at the Hotel Bancroft. The local Commandery will probably be accompanied by the Grotto Band.

### NEW CITY ENGINEER

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the vacancy in the office of City Engineer, caused by the death of Roland J. Easton, was filled by the election of Gardner C. Easton. The younger man has been associated with his father in the engineering firm and has done much of the work for the city during the latter's illness.

Bids were opened for printing the ballots for the city election, and were referred to a subsequent meeting in order to assure the board that the lowest bidder could handle the contract successfully.

A report was received from the committee on comfort stations to the effect that it would be much more economical to construct such a station within the City Hall than to build a new structure outside. It was voted to refer the proposition, accompanied by the figures, to the committee of 25.

A large amount of routine business was transacted and many licenses were granted.

Newport is well represented on the roll of officers of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Massachusetts and Rhode Island (colored), which met in Providence this week. Armstead Hurley is Grand Scribe, William W. Tolbert Grand Treasurer, M. Alonso Van Horne Grand Secretary, and Andrew A. Burgess Grand Chaplain.

Thomas H. Ince, the well known moving picture producer, who died this week, was born in Newport in 1880. His parents lived here for only a few years.

### CITY ELECTION

One week from next Tuesday will occur the biennial city election, when the people will have an opportunity of electing a mayor, five members of the board of aldermen, four members of the school committee and thirteen members of the representative council from each ward, as well as filling a number of vacancies in the council. The ballots will be long, and there is no opportunity to vote for a whole section by marking a cross in a circle. On the contrary, a mark must be placed against each name to be voted for. This will take considerable time on the part of each voter, and if any such number of people should come out as at the general election, the congestion at the polling places will be great.

There are but two candidates for Mayor—Mortimer A. Sullivan, the present incumbent, and Herbert W. Smith. For school committee, Leander K. Carr, Thomas B. Congdon, William W. Covell, and Charles F. Gifford, whose terms expire, are candidates for re-election, and in addition Edwin H. Barker and Grace B. Ross are in the field.

The nominations are as follows:

FOR MAYOR  
Mortimer A. Sullivan  
Herbert W. Smith

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE  
Edwin H. Barker  
Leander K. Carr  
Thomas B. Congdon  
William W. Covell  
Charles F. Gifford  
Grace B. Ross

FOR ALDERMEN

WARD ONE  
Edward Ellis  
Edward G. Gladding  
William A. Hanley  
Benjamin Lawton

WARD TWO  
Joseph J. Kirby  
John Mahan

WARD THREE  
Frank J. Hughes  
James P. Cozzens

WARD FOUR  
John T. Allan  
William A. Kelley

WARD FIVE  
J. Joseph M. Martin

### REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

WARD ONE  
John L. Cookinham, Howard E. Langley, Giuseppe Pietropinto, James Jesting, Fred W. Winsor, George M. DeFray, James Jesting, Jr., Franklin P. James, Herbert J. Tuttle, Thomas W. Duffy, William H. Groff, Jr., William H. Sherman, George S. Gilliam, Thomas H. MacDonald, Elmer F. Sweet, Edward T. Hansen, John F. Sullivan, Sherman H. Lewis, Frank B. Langley, Rutherford S. Elliott, George Nasser, Thomas H. Sullivan, Samuel Abrams.

For Two Years Two Vacancies  
Paul Lozito, John L. McCracken.

### WARD TWO

Samuel Smythe, Ira W. Wilton, Jr., Benjamin H. Winsor, Clairmont Grinnell, John J. Mulholland, Jr., Frank Albro, John Gladding, Jr., George W. Leber, Michael Foley, Alfred J. King, Marco Spero, Thomas Maguire, Gideon P. Irwin, Harry D. Wood, Robert L. Oman, Andrew Russell, Charles J. Rochefort, Russell J. Dayton, Frank H. Scannevin, Ruth C. White, John F. Walsh, Thomas F. Murphy, Joseph F. Tuley, William H. Holt, Joseph Gibson, C. Elmer Clarke, Harold A. Peckham, Lawrence W. Champlin, Sydney D. Harvey, Benjamin F. Downing, John J. Hussey, Michael J. Grady.

For Four Years, One Vacancy  
James W. Wilson

For Two Years, One Vacancy  
Frank M. Coggeshall

### WARD THREE

William A. Leys, Basil K. Constant, Sidney J. Jacobs, William D. Doyle, John C. Seabury, Frederick P. Garrettson, Peter Peterson, Fredrick P. Lee, Julia S. Hess, Albert F. Haas, Herbert L. Dyer, Robert Daniel, George Cassimatis, Edward J. Corcoran, George J. Yamparis, Julian B. Cabral, Joseph Pearson, Marco A.

Russo, W. Frank Ebbitt, Clifton L. Tallman, William H. Thomas.

For Two Years, One Vacancy  
Powel H. Kazanjian, Daniel F. Shea.

### WARD FOUR

William J. Burns, Michael Harrington, Jr., Everett L. Gorton, Thomas M. Clarke, William Nagle, John F. Lawton, John E. Nagle, William B. Byrnes, Michael F. Murray, Louis V. Shanteler, Christopher J. McCormick, Stephen S. Carr, Edward F. Curran, J. Raymond Casey, John P. Moy, Isabella M. Stark, Harry J. Bennett, Michele DeSantis, William J. Alexander, Margaret E. Keenan, Philip Dowling.

For Two Years, One Vacancy  
James E. Morris

### WARD FIVE

James D. Brown, Grace H. Ross, John L. Cummings, John F. Furey, Dennis F. Nagle, Benjamin F. Anthony, Robert L. Woodward, John P. Sweeney, James J. Martin, James W. Sullivan, Morris Friedman, Frank W. Pearson, John J. Horgan, Joseph A. Donovan, Ernst Voigt, William H. Kane, Michael F. Kelly, Michael Reagan, James Meliff, John J. Cassidy, Emile Bayley, William M. Carson, James A. Wood, John M. Lynch.

For Two Years, One Vacancy  
Thomas F. Casey.

### WINTER WEATHER

Many auto owners are poorer by many dollars as the result of the sudden drop in temperature last Monday morning. During the night, the mercury dropped rapidly from about fifty degrees to a point in some places as low as twelve. No one was prepared for the sudden wintry blast, and in consequence hundreds of automobiles were frozen Monday morning. In some cases merely a little warmth was sufficient to restore them to service, but many suffered cracked cylinders and burst radiators, which will cost large amounts to replace. Every service station in the city was deluged with calls for help, and many cars were stranded along the highways.

The weather was not cold enough to cause damage to plumbing, the autos being about the only real sufferers. It was certainly cold, though, and the heavy winds made it all the more penetrating. During the night the wind attained a velocity of about 75 miles, but even so there was little damage done. The trees had been stripped of their foliage, so that they offered less resistance than in the big storm of last August when so many trees came down.

The temperature has continued below freezing since Monday, and it has seemed like real winter.

### KILLED WHILE SPEEDING

Robert Jentsky of Providence was killed at Cozy Corner in Portsmouth on Monday afternoon, when his auto crashed into a telegraph pole after failing to negotiate a curve there. He was rushed to the Union Hospital in Fall River, but died a few minutes after being admitted. His two companions escaped serious injury.

There were several witnesses to the accident, and they agreed in believing that the high speed at which the car passed them would prevent its negotiating the curve at Cozy Corner. They hurried after the speeding car and saw it crash into the pole. Jentsky was badly crushed, but was conscious when pulled out from the wreckage. One of the other men was badly bruised, while the third was hurled out of the car and escaped injury.

Chief Deegan and Dr. Storrs were quickly on the scene, and did what they could for the dying man until the arrival of the ambulance from Fall River.

At the weekly meeting of the Lions Club on Thursday, President Downing officially notified the members of the death of Charles E. Beans, who was one of the founders of the Club, and the members stood for one minute in silence in tribute to his memory. The speaker of the day was Rev. John Pearce of Portsmouth, who took "Thanksgiving" as his topic. The meeting of the Club next week will be omitted, because of the holiday.

Mr. Thomas B. Congdon suffered a slight attack of vertigo on Thursday and was obliged to return to his home. He is now in his usual health.

### CHARLES E. BEANS

Mr. Charles E. Beans, a well known business man, died at his home on Gibbs avenue on Sunday. He had been a sufferer from heart trouble for about a year, but had been able to attend to his business until about a week before his death. The announcement of the fatal termination came as a great shock to his wide circle of friends, many of whom did not know that he was seriously ill.

Mr. Beans was formerly engaged in the business of subscription book publishing. He was a printer by trade, and a few years ago opened a job printing establishment in this city, building up a successful business. He was skilled at his trade, and was an indefatigable worker. A man of strong personality, he made friends easily, and was called upon to devote much of his time and energy to community affairs. He had been active in the hotel drive, and also in the late political campaign, and undoubtedly had weakened his system by overwork. He will be greatly missed in the community.

Mr. Beans was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, Newport Chapter and DeBlois Council, and was a Past Patron of Aquidneck Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star. He was also a member of Kolah Grotto and of the Advisory Council of John Clarke Chapter, Order of De Molay. He was an officer of the Lions Club of Newport, and was Secretary of the Men's Club of St. George's Church.

He is survived by a widow and three young children. One brother lives in Virginia, and another brother died very suddenly a few months ago.

### WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN

Mr. William B. Franklin, formerly proprietor of Franklin Bakery, died at his home on Division street on Monday, after a short illness. Although he had reached the advanced age of eighty-four, he had been in good health until a few months previous to his death.

Mr. Franklin was a son of the late Robert M. Franklin, who was a well known baker. As a young man, he entered his father's employ, and after the latter's death he carried on the business in partnership with his brother, the late Robert S. Franklin. In 1895, the partnership was dissolved, and Mr. William B. Franklin continued the business. Some fifteen years ago he disposed of his interest to Thomas and Norman Spooner, who have since conducted the bakery.

He was deeply interested in religious and charitable movements, and had been a member and deacon in the Second Baptist Church and its predecessor for many years. He had been president of the Young Men's Christian Association and a director of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. He was a member of the representative council from 1906 until 1923, when failing health prompted him to resign.

He is survived by a widow and one daughter, Miss Susan B. Franklin, a teacher in the Rogers High School.

### ROLAND J. EASTON

Mr. Roland J. Easton, for nearly ten years city engineer of Newport, died at his home on Bradford avenue on Tuesday, after a comparatively short illness. His duties during the past year or more had been particularly trying, as he had had charge of the immense task of preparing the specifications and superintending the work of rebuilding both Broadway and Bellevue avenue.

Mr. Easton was a son of the late Charles A. Easton and a direct descendant of Peter Easton, who was one of the founders of the Colony.

He was a civil engineer by profession and obtained much valuable experience in the employ of the late Captain Joseph P. Cotton. After Captain Cotton's death Mr. Easton formed a partnership with his son, Mr. Gardner C. Easton, and continued in his engineering work. He was elected city engineer in 1915, and had done excellent work in that capacity.

He is survived by a widow and one son; also by two sisters, Mrs. Edward E. Taylor and Mrs. Daniel Congdon. He had been a member of the Congregational Church for many years, and had held a number of offices in the church and Sunday School.

### MANY FIRES

The Newport Fire Department has been kept very busy during the past week. In addition to a number of still alarms for grass fires, automobiles, etc., there have been several box alarms and at one time the entire fire department was at work, two boxes having been sounded at almost the same time.

Shortly before noon on Monday, fire was discovered on the roof of the former Needwood Cottage on Parker avenue, now used for the Catholic High School, pending the improvements to the main building. A still alarm was first given, but it was soon seen that the chemicals would be insufficient to handle the fire, and box 48 was pulled. Much water was used, and the whole interior of the building was drenched before the flames were extinguished. School was in session at the time, and the boys were marched out in perfect order, and immediately turned their attention to rescuing the furnishings of the building. The top of the building was burned off, and the whole interior was wrecked. School was suspended for two days until the main building could be put in readiness for the pupils.

Only a few minutes later fire was discovered on the roof of a large barn on the Bateman estate far around the Ocean Drive. Box 515 was sounded, and as the down town apparatus was busy at the High School fire, the uptown section had to make the long run of several miles. When they arrived, the barn was burning fiercely and other property was in imminent danger. It meant a hard fight before the danger was over, but the men were able to save the nearby buildings. This property was purchased some time ago by Mr. J. K. Sullivan.

### SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Sumner has been very busy in the Superior Court this week, hearing cases in which no jury was required. There have been some equity cases and some contested divorce cases to claim his attention. The well known Stewart divorce case, which has been before the Court in various forms for some months, was heard on its merits and judgment for separate maintenance with custody of the children was given to the wife.

Another case that has been pending for some time is the Boiani case involving title to the brick building at Broadway and Cranston avenue. This was sold at sheriff's sale some time ago, but by order of the Court the transfer of title was suspended pending a hearing in equity. There are several fine points involved.

### SMITH CLUB FORMED

The friends of Herbert W. Smith are working very hard to secure his election to the office of Mayor next month. A Smith Club was formed at the Court House on Wednesday evening, when Edward A. Sherman was elected president, Mrs. Isabella M. Stark vice president, Robert M. Danin secretary, Mrs. Louise G. Green assistant secretary, and John S. Coggeshall treasurer. A finance committee was appointed and a very large advisory committee which contains the names of some of the best known men and women in Newport.

At the meeting on Wednesday evening stirring talks were given by a number of those present, and Mr. Smith read his platform, which was enthusiastically received.

At the next meeting of Vansellsor Lodge of Perfection on December 11, there will be an interesting celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Lodge. A dinner will be served in Masonic Temple previous to the business session. William L. Sweet of Providence, Deputy for Rhode Island, is expected to be present with a large suite of officers.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

At the Probate Court held in Middletown on Monday, November 17, the following estates were passed upon:

State of Mary E. Tucker—Elmer

E. Tucker presents a return declaring there is no personal estate, which is received and passed for record.

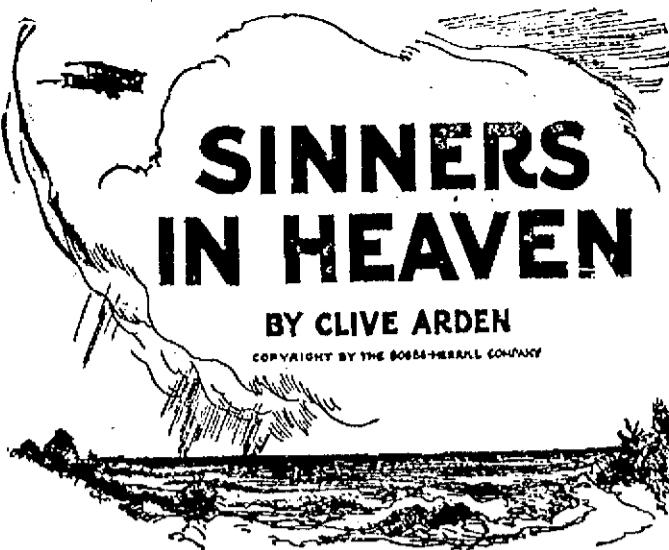
Estate of Samuel B. Dodge.—Anna R. Frasch, Executrix, presents an inventory amounting to \$342.96, which was allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Isaac Barker.—The fifth account of Eliot G. Parkhurst, Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed, was referred to the third Monday of December, with an order of notice.

Estate of Joseph R. Coggeshall.—The first and final account of Alfred C. Anthony, Administrator, was referred to the third Monday in December, and notice ordered theron.

The terms of office of minor town officers expiring on this date, the Council proceeded to appoint their successors. At the beginning of the discussion the police constables were criticized quite freely, as not having done their full duty. It was alleged that houses of ill repute and houses for gambling on the main highways of the town were in full swing during the summer months, and not interrupted by any visits from the police. So great was the dissatisfaction with the conduct of the police during the past summer, that no Chief of Police was appointed, and the office was passed.

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# SINNERS IN HEAVEN

BY CLIVE ARDEN

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## Synopsis

PART I.—Living in the small English village of Darbury, a old-fashioned and sedate place, Barbara Stockley, daughter of a widowed mother, is soon to celebrate her marriage to Hugh Roohoo, rich and well connected. Barbara is adventurous, and has planned, with an aunt, an airplane trip to Australia. Major Alan Croft, famous as an aviator, is to be the pilot.

At her first meeting with Croft Barbara is attracted by his manner and conversation, different from the cut-and-dried conventions of her small town.

They sat out, Barbara, her aunt, Croft, and a mechanician. Word in a few days comes to Darbury that the plane is missing and its occupants believed lost.

PART II.—Croft and Barbara, after the wreck of the airplane in a furious storm, reach an apparently uninhabited island in the Pacific ocean. The other two members of the party had perished.

The two castaways build a shelter. In Croft's absence Barbara is attacked by a black man, evidently a savage Croft rescues her.

Croft discovers a party of blacks, evidently reconnoitering, but they leave without attempting to harm the pair. Croft recovers his ariel from the wrecked plane.

With the aid of the wireless Croft works on the superstitious fears of the natives and an attacking party is

After the natives' attack, a new phase began between the pair. Paradoxical though it may sound, the hours which brought them so near together widened the gulf between them. Had that eventful night ended with the accidental discharge of the revolver, their daily life might have continued more or less placidly, like the waters of some river, with but an occasional rock obstructing its even course. But Croft's amazing lack of self-control had been like a huge stone hurled violently into the center of the river, causing ever-widening circles to extend. Intensified a hundredfold, all the fears of her first afternoon upon the island rushed riotously back. She became conscious of him as she had never been before; not only of the force of his will, but of the strength of the passions lying dormant under a cold exterior.

Nothing more had been said concerning the episode. Half expecting some kind of apology, she had decided, next morning, to accept it frigidly, drawing close the cloak of her own reserve and dignity.

But the apology never came. He did not appear at all until nearly midday, when he arrived with arms full of fresh fruit. Then it was he who seemed encased in a mantle of such icy reserve that her own attempts dwindled to mere foolishness. She took refuge in silence. A stone wall and ten miles of land might have divided them. He spent the afternoon fetching things over from the reef, leaving her severely alone.

This position endured for some days. He seemed to keep away as much as possible, and her loneliness became at times intolerable. But she learned many practical things. He taught her to create fire by friction with wood; to bake breadfruit—that substitute for a cereal in the South seas—in hot embers, then scoop out the interior; or preserve it by drying thin slices in the sun. She soon acquired primitive ways of preparing, with a campfire and a few old native vessels, the strange fish, birds and the fruits he brought.

Then, one day, he came striding down the slope, after being absent for hours, looking strangely haggard round the eyes. With disconcerting suddenness, in characteristic, brief sentences, he demanded, more than suggested, friendship between them.

"We can't go on . . . this life's unbearable . . . ." His voice was unusually curt, the sentences were disjointed, his nerves evidently worn thin.

She was taken unawares, at a moment of deep depression, when everything seemed very dark. Not pausing to reflect on the possibility of similar suffering having impelled this request from one unaccustomed to beg, she shrank back, her fears and suspicions crowding in.

"I'm afraid I can't trust your friendship. I can't forget—"

He looked at her queerly, with eyes that flashed in sudden anger.

"D—n it all! That was an exceptional night. Can't you understand?"

But years of Portian surroundings are not wiped out in less than a week.

"I'm afraid not. I—"

"Then you must lump it!" He turned away with an expressive shrug, and disappeared up the hill.

That was the only overture he ever made; and the strain between them increased.

Barbara welcomed anything which made work to absorb her thoughts.

For the terrible feeling of impotence, the sheer helplessness, the loneliness, were ever below the surface, ready all together or individually, to spring upon her at any moment.

A day arrived on which the onsets

friendly overture . . .

It was one evening, two or three weeks after the natives' attack, that the largest chink in the wall appeared.

The day had been unusually hot; and she strolled listlessly up to the river to bathe. With bare sunburned feet, and the revolver—without which she seldom stirred—stuck in her belt, she passed through the grove, through the tall dark avenues beyond, to the clearing by the water's edge. There she halted, amazed.

Face downward lay Croft, his dark head buried in his arms; beside him were one or two branches of bananas; a couple of breadfruit had rolled, unnoticed, a few yards away.

Strangely embarrassed, Barbara hesitated, uncertain whether to go or stay. She was in the act of turning away, when he lifted his head and saw her.

For a moment both were silent. In his face was the look she had seen there on the morning after the wreck. He rose to his feet; and, conquering her embarrassment, she went toward him.

"What is it?" she asked earnestly.

He looked down into the misty blue eyes raised, full of shy sympathy, to his face.

"What is it?" he repeated. "It—it's what it is." He stooped to pick up the fruit. "What are you doing here? Going to bathe?"

"I was," she replied, hesitatingly. "But don't go. Can't we sit down and talk? It's so lonely."

Again he looked down into her eyes, almost hungrily. Nothing she could have said could have hit the mark with surer aim. But he clenched his hands and put them behind him.

She gave a quick look at his gloomy face, threw pride to the winds, and plunged with her old impulsiveness.

"Can't we be friends?" she asked.

He remained silent, with hands still clasped at his back, watching her curiously.

"I thought you did not wish it," he remarked at last.

She sat down upon a rock, abstractly picking out bits of the moss which covered it.

"I've—forgotten that—" She paused, flushing. "If—we shared our thoughts more, things might not seem quite so bad," she suggested.

The ghost of a smile moved his lips. "You shall have more company soon. We are going to visit the natives. I have sent a message to the chief."

"About what?"

"To come to see me and be prepared to conduct us back to their settlement. To make friends."

"Friends! Those savages—"

"It's necessary. They leave us alone now through fear, which probably won't last. They will hate what they fear; and in time only the hate may remain. That's not the right keynote for happy life here; is it?" He looked quietly up at her, with a smile full of hidden meaning.

"No." She flushed a little; then gave a dreamy laugh. "But I can't imagine what could be, in these circumstances."

"Can't you?" He looked away at the water tumbling over the huge boulder, catching here and there flashes of sunlight through the network of branches overhead. "You were going to find out all about that, in crowded cities; weren't you?"

"About what?"

"What the keynote is which you have found missing to the vast harmony of creation."

She glanced at him in pleased surprise.

"How nicely you express it! I never realized it so clearly as that; it was all vague. Yes, I suppose that is what I felt. It's strange, but I haven't felt it so much here."

She watched him collect his fruit.

"Have you found the keynote?" she asked boldly.

He looked at her for a moment thoughtfully; then answered, guardedly: "I know what it is. And I have only fully realized its necessity since coming here! We all use substitutes out in the world. It has a lot of branches—or, rather, sub-keys. Perhaps few people ever discover it."

"Well, Barbara, have your dip."

He was about to turn away; but, acting upon some impulse, paused behind her.

"Is it all very dreary for you—here? Do you hate it so much?"

There was a wonderful, unusual gentleness in his voice—an undercurrent of something almost yearning, which touched her unaccountably.

"It's not worse for me than for you," she replied, responding to his tone in the natural generosity of her heart. He made no reply for a moment. Then, lightly, he pressed her shoulder with his hand.

"Come and tell me when the loneliness is too bad."

And he was gone, his footsteps dying away upon the loose twigs of bamboo cane.

She undressed and stood, fair and slim as Psyche, beside the water, a fresh interest awakened in her companion. As she lowered herself into the shimmering ripples, she resolved to follow up this talk, to press through this thin piece of wall; and, by a process of subtle siege, win the friendship which all at once seemed extremely desirable.

Croft, on the other hand, appeared daily more suited to his environment, fitting in as if it were indeed his "natural sphere." Gradually, as the past grew fainter, her confidence returned. His apparent disqualification for her company, though reassuring in one way, piqued her in another. So she withdrew into her own shell; and the invisible wall grew higher between them, only occasional chinks appearing, or thin places through which they came a little nearer. At these times the girl regretted her refusal of his one

friendly overture . . .

It was one evening, two or three weeks after the natives' attack, that the largest chink in the wall appeared.

The day had been unusually hot; and she strolled listlessly up to the river to bathe. With bare sunburned feet, and the revolver—without which she seldom stirred—stuck in her belt, she passed through the grove, through the tall dark avenues beyond, to the clearing by the water's edge. There she halted, amazed.

Croft thrust a hand through her arm, when they joined the natives; and again she was conscious of the old magnetic attraction of his personality, which had sustained her during the first terrible nights and days.

## VI

Fear and curiosity formed the chief elements of the unusual attraction in the natives' settlement. Great bustle of preparation was in progress—spearing of fish, gathering of fruit, by men; while the smoke of many fires, ascending into the still air, indicated the occupation of the women.

Had not the chief ordered unlimited feasting to pacify the stomachs, music to delight the senses of the Terrible Ones? Bahuauka, the stone god, looked incongruous among garlands of trailing vine and the feathered leaves of tree ferns. Before him stood the sacrificial table—a massive tree trunk stripped of its bark, upon which was piled a heap of dried sticks and undergrowth.

Bahuauka ever demanded a sacrifice at full moon, and the moon was now at the full; and the people trembled, for the selection had been reserved for the Great White Chief, and who could tell what ruthless cruelties he might not exact?

Meaman sat by her sick child and wept. People shunned her but, although it was not yet proclaimed taboo. She knew well what was in their minds. With no superficial civilization causing them to hide their natural instinct of self-protection, they openly hailed this possible substitute for an offering. Some of her friends even turned her with their hopes. If she appeared outside!

"A-a-a-a-a! Weep, Meaman! The little one is with thee for the day; but, a-a-a! with the setting of the sun she shall become as the snake curling up to the nostrils of the Great White Chief! Weep, Meaman!"

Yet she was one of themselves, and the child a favorite. She thought none the worse of them; they knew not the art of wearing double-faced masks.

Meanwhile, the dreaded visitors were being escorted with some dignity through the intricacies of the thick inland vegetation. Although obviously terrified, the old chief bore himself well, maintaining a natural dignity with his humility.

Chimababol, emboldened by a friendly overture, put into words a question which had long troubled him.

"Where dwell thy tribe, O Mighty Chief?" he inquired, with some trepidation.

"No white warriors were visible around thy dwelling upon the coral shore. Do they, perchance, live in the rocks, or in holes deep within the earth?"

For a moment the other was mystified. Then, remembering the natives' tribal instinct, he seized this advantage and stood up, waving his arms as if to include the universe.

"My tribe," he explained equivocally, "is ever present; it ever surrounds us! Armed and ready at any moment to come to our aid, it waits, though invisible to mortal eye. Earthly habitation is not necessary for the White Chief's warriors."

The old native glanced about uneasily, a look of alarm overspreading his face. His sense of drama rising with the situation, Alan stretched out a regal hand.

"Peace, O Chief! Have no fear! They will not touch thee without my command."

"I and my tribe would be friendly to thee and thine. Why hast thou been hostile unto us? Why has thou so tempted the wrath of the gods who sent us hither, by greeting us with spear and arrow?"

Chimababol beat his breast, looking fearfully at Croft.

"It was the Vow," he said in a low tone.

"The Vow? What vow?"

"The Vow of Vengeance—of Hate!" The old man rose, and walked to and fro, feverishly pulling his beard, obviously laboring under some strong emotion. At last he paused opposite them, and they saw tears upon his wrinkled black cheeks. "Heaven, Great Chief!" he said. "The white man came before, not many summers past. He came in great numbers, and he kill! A-aa! He let loose his magic, and he kill most of my tribe with his smoke! It hit them, making holes, leaving little hard hell-devils behind. Our homes were near thine own, even in the huts beside the waving palms. They also were shattered by the smoke and its hell-devils. My warriors lay dead, bleeding on the ground. Our women also, our little ones, they spared not!" He paused, overcome, for a moment.

Croft sat listening intently, with dawning comprehension.

"How did they come?" he asked.

"The lagoon was black with strange canoes, Great Chief. Beyond, near the big gap in the reef, floated an island.

"A-aa! A strange sight, filling the bravest with fear!" He stopped, again overcome, and turned away.

Mostly Croft interpreted this conversation to the girl.

"Didst thou attack these white men first?" he asked.

The old man shook his head. "We feared their arrival! We bat gathered together, outside our houses, to see the wondrous sight. The hand of Death

was heavy upon us, and we were

small in number, even then. That day, less than half were left alive . . .

My sons were all slain . . .

"The d—d murderers!"

Chimababol looked up, startled by this burst of vehement English. Croft controlled his indignation, making further inquiry which elicited the answers he expected.

"They were all men," the native told him. "After they had killed, they fled away to their canoes. They were covered with dark clothing, each like unto each. When they spoke, they spoke strangely—here," he stroked his throat, "and their words were like the sounds made by one whose stomach is too full, and who must return some when lying therein."

This vivid description of the Tongan tongue convinced his listener.

"Ha! The d—d Ilions! I thought as much!" He again interpreted for the girl at his side. "Now let me think. We must turn this to our advantage. It proves what we talked about that evening by the river; doesn't it? The effects of our 'civilized' war were felt even here!" He ran his fingers through his hair, watching Chimababol thoughtfully.

"And thy Vow was of vengeance upon all white men?"

"Eren so, Great Chief."

"Umu! . . . ." His fertile brain speedily conceived a plan which, if wild, was yet founded on fact.

"Chief," he began confidently, "those white men who murdered thy sons were an enemy tribe waging war against my tribe. And their ways were treacherous, their weapons terrible!"

Chimababol was unusually intelligent for a native. Quick to grasp the meaning of this stranger, who spoke a dialect so much resembling his own, a flash of comprehension leapt into his eyes.

"And they came hither thinking to find thee here, Great Chief, so that they might slay thee?"

A smile lit up Croft's face. If not strictly accurate, this surmise would still his purpose admirably.

"Even so! And, seeing thy tribe of a different hue, they were filled with fear and cried, saying 'Let us slay them!'—he had a vague impression of Biblical eloquence, but it translated very well—"And they slew all thy sons in their fear; then ran to their





CAPT. RALPH EARL  
Naval Captain Offered  
Presidency of Worcester



Capt. Ralph Earl, U. S. N., commander of the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., has been offered the presidency of Worcester Polytechnic Institute in Massachusetts.

## REPEAL PUBLICITY OF TAX PAYMENTS

Flexible Immigration Law and  
Defeat of Bill to Abolish Railroad  
Labor Board Sought.

Washington.—Big business, per-  
sonified by the Chamber of Commerce  
of the United States, has completed  
its schedule of legislation and pre-  
sented it to President Coolidge.

In view of the unanimity of support  
given the President in the recent election,  
the recommendation of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States is due to have a vast influence,  
particularly as the fall-down of the  
La Follette Farm-Labor movement  
has diminished the influence of that  
group.

Conspicuous in the program are the  
repeal of the provisions under which  
income taxes are made public, defeat  
of the Howell-Barkley bill, which  
does away with the Railroad Labor  
Board, and inclusion in the immigration  
laws of a flexible provision  
which would enable the increasing  
or diminishing of the quotas of for-  
eign countries to accord with the  
need or glut of the labor market in  
this country.

There are other recommendations,  
one suggesting unspecified modifi-  
cations of the Sherman anti-trust law  
in relation to trade associations, and  
another that seems to convey that  
the Ship Subsidy plan may be re-  
vived, but the articles that will cause  
the greatest controversy are the three  
named.

The income tax publicity was put  
through largely by Senator Norris of  
Nebraska, whom the Republicans  
would have beaten for re-election had  
they dared, and the carrying out of  
its provisions had caused so much  
criticism that its repeal is expected,  
if not by the present Congress then  
by the one just elected.

There will be a careful survey when  
Congress convenes next month, and it is quite possible the lesson of the  
election may be acted upon.

## WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

GENEVA.—Americans take energetic  
hand in opium conference before the  
League of Nations.

BERLIN.—Second letter by Reparation  
Agent Gilberi plunges Germans into gloom.

PARIS.—Spain's withdrawal of  
forces from Rif, Morocco, a confes-  
sion of defeat, may bring France into  
conflict with tribesmen.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Six men kid-  
napped Gustav Eysell, treasurer of  
the Frank L. Newman Theatres in the  
heart of the down-town district and  
escaped with \$16,000 which was being  
taken to a bank.

CHICAGO.—Dawes undergoes slight  
surgical operation at Chicago.

GENEVA.—Japan virtually bolts  
League of Nations Far East opium  
conference in clash with Great Britain.

BRUSSELS.—The Belgian govern-  
ment is believed likely to give  
Germany the most favored position in  
the trade treaty soon to be signed.

PARIS.—Immediate evacuation of  
the Ruhr and abandonment of the  
Sarre basin to Germany are among  
promises made by Jean Herbet, just  
appointed French ambassador to  
Russia by Premier Millerot.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—George East-  
man given \$2,500,000 in University of  
Rochester's \$10,000,000 drive.

NEW YORK.—Industrial shares on  
the stock market Friday went to the  
highest general price level since the  
spring of 1920.

COPENHAGEN.—A series of mat-  
erial bills placing man and wife on  
an equal basis regarding possession of  
property is before Danish parliament.

HAGERSTOWN, Ind.—Three bandits  
walked into the Union Trust Co.  
and, covering the cashier and other  
employees with revolvers, took \$3,000  
in currency.

## 1,500 HOMELESS IN JERSEY CITY

Hundreds of Injured and Rescued  
From Great Fire Are Cared for  
by Relief Agencies.

### EXPLOSIONS MENACE FIREMEN

Three Block of Buildings Burn While  
Explosions Shake Waterfront  
Area; Firemen Among '0  
Hurt; New York Sends Aid.

New York.—Three blocks of Jersey  
City factories and, storehouses  
filled with highly inflammable chemicals,  
roared into flame with an effect  
on the people nearby as terrifying as  
if a Vesuvius had opened at their feet.  
Before the flames had been  
checked at nightfall, 1,500 people had  
been made homeless and \$5,000,000 in  
property damage had been caused.

The 1,500 homeless, clustered in  
fearful family groups, were quartered  
temporarily in the Fourth Regiment  
Armory and other places of refuge,  
and will try to solve the puzzle of  
how they will acquire new homes.

About forty persons, mostly firemen,  
were reported injured.

The fire with the aid of a strong  
force of New York City apparatus  
which had rushed to Jersey City in  
the early afternoon, did not have a  
further spread. At frequent intervals,  
however, there was a heavy "boom"  
and a shaking of the ground as more  
potash exploded or some other sub-  
stances hidden in the subterranean  
chambers of the factories finally were  
released by the fire.

Most of the casualties treated at the  
hospitals were later allowed to go to  
their homes.

It was not yet 9 a. m. when the  
first column of fire burst from a sub-  
cellar, but by 12 o'clock a strong roar  
dominated all Jersey City, a fear that  
the city's fire department was not going  
to check the still uncontrolled flames.  
The furnace that had been  
the Richardson Chemical Company  
and the Battello & Ronwick Company's  
sulphur plant became a men-  
ace licking at the lives of all the  
humankind clustered in the streets.

Explosions coming with the rapidity  
of machine gun fire and the force  
of earthquakes shook the ground along  
the waterfront as a terror shamed a  
rug. Thick walls of brick and mortar  
were flung outward as if an un-  
seen giant had kicked his way  
through an obstruction.

Mounted policemen riding their  
horses along the blistering hot side  
walk of Essex street, opposite the  
sulphur plant, began to cry warnings  
to all within the four-story dwelling  
to run for their lives. The street had  
become an arcade, the roof a struc-  
ture of flame and opalescent white  
smoke.

Some Polish women, who had been  
watching rather stoically as the factory  
were being consumed, suddenly were  
infected by a panic. They began to cry out for children that were  
safe in School 18, several blocks distant;  
they remembered treasures away in their now unapproachable  
homes. The eaves of those houses  
for two blocks were being nibbled at  
by the leaping flames.

A telephone call was sent to New  
York for fire-fighting apparatus. Fire  
Commissioner Drennan understood  
the call came from Chief Boylan of  
Jersey City, but this turned out later  
to be incorrect.

From his office in the Municipal  
Building Mr. Drennan was whisked  
behind a screaming siren to Wash-  
ington and Cortlandt streets. From  
there it appeared that Jersey City was  
doomed. A cloud of smoke obscured  
the sky line, and the commissioners  
turned in three alarms from the nearest  
box, mobilizing within a brief  
space fourteen engines, four hook and  
ladder companies, one water tower,  
one fuel wagon, the rescue squad,  
three battalion chiefs and Chief  
John Kenlon himself.

Chief Kenlon directed the embark-  
ment of that army on three ferry-  
boats, the Chicago, Newark and  
Washington, and with deep-throated  
whistler crying warnings to less im-  
portant river traffic the fire-fighting  
equipment of the lower end of Man-  
hattan was transported to Jersey  
City.

### WAR-GRAVE STONE CROSSES

Battle Monuments Commission Ar-  
rives at This Decision.

Washington.—The Battle Monu-  
ments Commission, headed by General  
Pershing, has decided informally that,  
the graves of American war dead in  
France shall be marked for all time  
with white stone crosses in patterns  
similar to the wooden markers that  
have stood over the graves since the  
war. There are 30,447 graves in the  
American fields of honor in France,  
Belgium and England.

### \$2,000,000 PIER FIRE

Second Jersey City Blaze Burns 2  
Piers, 14 Barges

New York.—The Jersey City water-  
front was swept by fire for the second  
time in three days, the flames burn-  
ing out two Erie Railroad piers, four-  
teen barges, a loaded freight car and  
a steam lighter for an estimated loss  
of \$3,000,000. On Friday two square  
waterfront blocks were burned over  
and property valued at \$1,000,000 was  
lost. The distance between the fires  
was approximately twenty blocks.

## MISS RAMONA TREES

To Represent Kansas  
at Tulsa Exposition



Miss Ramona Trees of Winfield was judged the most beautiful girl in the state of Kansas and was chosen to represent that state at the annual petroleum exposition at Tulsa, Okla.

Miss Trees, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trees, is a student at the National Park Seminary, Forest Glen, Md., from which she will graduate next year.

## AQUEDUCT THROWN OPEN BY RAIDERS

Sixty Feud Ranchers Cut Los Angeles Off From Water;  
Troops Asked For.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Virtually the entire flow of the Los Angeles aqueduct, this city's chief source of water for domestic and industrial uses, was diverted into the Owens River near Long Pine, about 20 miles north of here, by a raiding party of sixty men who stormed the aqueduct guards and threw open the Alabama waste gates.

Sheriff Charles Collins of Inyo County has telegraphed Governor Richardson asking for troops, declaring immediate action by the military is all that can prevent bloodshed.

The raiders, alleged to be residents of Owens Valley, where for years a water feud has raged between the city and valley ranchers and business men, stood their ground at the aqueduct and defied Sheriff Collins and representatives of the city of Los Angeles.

The attackers announced they would continue to divert the water until a committee came from Los Angeles and "settled" the water rights controversy with them.

Before dusk the raiding party had been reinforced by forty additional men and was in unquestioned control of the aqueduct. Sheriff Collins said 200 other sympathizers were ready to join the raiders at a moment's notice.

The water feud is of twenty years' standing. Numerous suits have been brought against the city by ranchers and irrigation companies who contend the city is jeopardizing agricultural development of lands and eventually might cause all Owens Valley to revert to desert. Committees from the city recently conferred with the ranchers but no agreement was reached.

A telephone call was sent to New York for fire-fighting apparatus. Fire Commissioner Drennan understood the call came from Chief Boylan of Jersey City, but this turned out later to be incorrect.

From his office in the Municipal Building Mr. Drennan was whisked behind a screaming siren to Washington and Cortlandt streets. From there it appeared that Jersey City was doomed. A cloud of smoke obscured the sky line, and the commissioners turned in three alarms from the nearest box, mobilizing within a brief space fourteen engines, four hook and ladder companies, one water tower, one fuel wagon, the rescue squad, three battalion chiefs and Chief John Kenlon himself.

Chief Kenlon directed the embarkment of that army on three ferry-boats, the Chicago, Newark and Washington, and with deep-throated whistler crying warnings to less important river traffic the fire-fighting equipment of the lower end of Manhattan was transported to Jersey City.

### LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Senate Republicans to meet Nov. 29  
to choose Lodge's successor, on com-  
mittees.

Supreme Court sustains New York  
state franchise tax on corporations  
and state garnish law.

Hoover survey recites great economic  
program in last year.

President Coolidge to ask Congress to  
continue debt-fund commission.

Couzens committee to probe tax pay-  
ments of wealthy men and corpora-  
tions.

Senator Warren, of Wyoming, now  
considered likely choice to succeed  
Lodge as leader.

Child labor fees and enemies to bat-  
tle in every State.

Senator Smoot announced himself  
in accord with President Coolidge  
in his opposition to a special ses-  
sion of the 69th Congress.

House and Senate leaders are arriv-  
ing in the capital to prepare for a  
series of preliminary skirmishes in  
the early days of the short session.

Measures of great importance in ad-  
vancing the work of erecting monu-  
ments in the A. E. F. cemeteries in  
France will be projected at the  
special meeting of the battle monu-  
ments commission.

Coolidge confronted with confusion of  
ideas as to farm relief legislation.

Poland-United States debt refunding  
agreement signed in Washington.

President would delay further tax  
cuts until after next June 30.

Court dismisses Shearer suit to pre-  
vent sinking battleship Washington.

The application of William B. Shearer,  
of New York, for an injunction

restraining Secretary Wilbur from  
having the uncompleted battleship  
Washington destroyed, dismissed in  
District of Columbia Supreme Court.

Will be carried to the Circuit Court of  
Appeals, it was announced.

## HOTEL FIRES IN ATLANTIC CITY

Flames, Fanned by High Wind,  
Threaten to Wipe Out Entire  
Resort—Steel Pier Afire.

### MANY DARING RESCUES

Firemen Take Guests From the Both-  
well and the Senator, Which Are  
Destroyed. Bucket Brigades on  
Roofs. Famous Pier Ruined.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Fire destroyed  
two big hotels here and ruined the  
front of the famous Steel Pier. For a  
time it threatened to sweep the  
whole Boardwalk, but with Atlantic  
City's whole fire-fighting force,  
backed up by men and apparatus  
from the adjoining towns, the fire  
was finally got under control.

One man, James Bennett, 80 years  
old, of 1147 Southern Boulevard, New  
York, died of injuries he suffered in  
a fall when he tried to climb out on  
a cornice. Firemen carried him out in  
a blanket just as flames reached his room. He succumbed in a hospital.  
Several persons were injured, but none is expected to die.

The hotels destroyed were the  
Bothwell on Virginia avenue and the  
Senator which comes next to it. The  
damage to the two hotels was esti-  
mated by Nur J. Collins, who oper-  
ates them, at \$600,000. The damage  
to the steel pier will reach \$75,000.

There were 600 guests in the two  
hotels that were swept by the flames.  
The fire raced quickly through the  
buildings and many had narrow  
escapes in corridors filled with smoke  
and flames. Several were overcome  
and carried out unconscious.

The only person seriously injured  
besides Bennett was Mrs. Mary Flick  
of South Fork, Pa. She was over-  
come by smoke and tumbled down a  
flight of stairs. Both her legs were  
broken. The others hurt were firemen,  
five of whom were taken to hospitals  
though none was seriously hurt.  
They were George Wolsafer,  
Belford Taylor, Frank March, C. L.  
Frye and Captain Allen Darby.

The fire was discovered in the  
Bothwell just after 9 o'clock p. m.  
and there ensued a wild scramble of  
guests, most of whom were members  
of the National Grange who are at-  
tending its convention. By the time  
the first engines had arrived the  
whole structure was ablaze and aerial  
ladders had to be used to take down  
guests who were at their windows  
ready to jump.

As the flames mounted the roof of  
the Bothwell, and the Seneca at Penn-  
sylvania avenue was menaced,  
Bucket brigades came to the aid of  
firemen who were pouring tons  
of salt water from every nearby roof.  
The Bothwell was flooded and thus  
saved and a curtain of water saved  
the Seneca.

For a time it seemed as if the fire  
would be confined to the two hotels  
first involved, but as the roofs caved  
in showers of burning embers and  
sparks were carried over the block of  
dryproof stores in the steel pier block  
and landed on the roof of the pier.

A dozen tongues of flame were licking  
along the roof by the time the  
volunteers with axes, buckets and  
fire extinguishers had mounted to the  
top. The pier extends far out to sea  
and all along the length of the roof  
firemen and civilians in knots fought  
to save it. Their efforts saved the  
seaward end, but the front music  
hall on the ground floor and the  
casino above were destroyed.

When it became apparent that the  
steel pier was in danger and that if  
the blaze got a good start there it  
might spread along the Boardwalk,  
every fire company in Atlantic City  
was ordered out and calls were sent  
to Ventnor, Margate and Pleasant-  
ville for all available men and en-  
gines.

The Boardwalk was choked with  
engines by the time the pier roof  
burst into flames, and a big winter  
crowd was cheering on the work of  
the firemen. Guests were ordered  
out of several hotels nearest to the  
fire, but were allowed to return as  
soon as the flames were under control.

Child labor fees and enemies to bat-  
tle in every State.

Senator Smoot announced himself  
in accord with President Coolidge  
in his opposition to a special ses-  
sion of the 69th Congress.

House and Senate leaders are arriv-  
ing in the capital to prepare for a  
series of preliminary skirmishes in  
the early days of the short session.

## SAVED FROM A TERRIBLE MISTAKE

By WOLCOTT L. BEARD

(© Doubleday, Page & Co.)

**A** SAN excuse for staying where Molly could find him, Jimmy Villiers had whipped the brook for hours with rod and line. It was dusk and he had taken down his tackle when he saw her approaching with Blackbeard, her sooty Persian cat, trotting at her heels. His habit of following, dog-fashion, was one of Blackbeard's distinguishing peculiarities.

"Has Uncle Alpheus relented?" asked Jimmy, eagerly, as the girl drew near. "No," she answered. "At last, though, he's consented to explain why he won't relent. So come quickly before he—why, Blackbeard Teach, what are you doing?"

Hastily withdrawing the paw that he had inserted under the closed lid of Jimmy's fishing creel Blackbeard gazed into space with an air of injured innocence. Picking up the creel, Jimmy dropped his reeled line into it and started, with Molly at his side, back along the path by which she had come. "They went in silence, Blackbeard, his plume-like tail raised gracefully, following as before. Jimmy was thinking hard.

Alpheus Teach, a childless widower, was Molly's grand-uncle and the only parent she had ever known. Adored by Molly, she never would marry without his consent, as Jimmy knew only too well. But why Uncle Alpheus should refuse his consent, without even having seen the young man to whom he objected, had been an utter mystery even to Molly.

"He's waiting for us up in the Lantern," said Molly, as they neared the house, nodding toward a huge, square cupola that surmounted it. "I don't know why he loves that place," she added wistfully. "He has some queer little ways, but I know you'll be patient, Jim."

Jimmy promised. Together they climbed upstairs and into the Lantern, with its view of the gray Atlantic. There Jimmy discovered, with surprise, that Uncle Alpheus was a mere wisp of a man, with a dreamer's eyes and a smile of winsome sweetness.

"I fear that you had poor sport if you fished Teach's brook," said he, taking Jimmy's hand. "I doubt if it can boast anything larger than a minnow."

"The one trout that I caught wasn't much larger," replied Jimmy, setting rod and creel in a corner. "But—ardon my abruptness, Mr. Teach—I'm awfully anxious to—"

"I understand," interrupted the other. "You want to know why I object to your marrying Molly. Be seated, please. It isn't easy to convey my exact point of view. Perhaps I would best begin with the statement that I am an absolute believer in the doctrine of heredity. Then—do you see that bell?"

Jimmy saw it. It hung by a chain from the ceiling and seemed to be very old.

"That bell was taken from a Spanish ship by an ancestor of ours, Edward Teach, who was killed in 1719. He was better known as Blackbeard, the pirate. You're heard of him!"

"Rather!" nodded Jimmy. "But do you suppose I'd let that make any difference?"

"You misapprehend; the point is this," returned the older man. "You—I know, for I have investigated—are descended from the Villiers, who were dukes of Buckingham. That is, from a family pampered in royal courts!"

"That was three centuries ago!" objected Jimmy; but the other, now fairly in the saddle of his hobby, gaped unheedingly on.

"Blackbeard," he continued, "was far more than a mere cutthroat. He possessed a personality so strong, so incredibly dynamic, that—as it is said, and as I am strongly inclined to believe—it did not cease with his death, but persists to the present day. Almost certainly, in my opinion, it is with us at this present moment."

"Good heavens!" cried Jimmy, as uncontrollable little shudders chased each other down his backbone. "How is this ghost supposed to manifest itself?"

"By snapping that silly old bell!" answered Molly with a scornful snort. "More like a scissor-grinder's spook than a pirate's!"

"Molly!" rasped Uncle Alpheus, in horrified reproof; but Molly only sniffed again so, after a little, he went on, once more addressing Jimmy:

"As a matter of fact, Blackbeard never has directly manifested himself to me, though I often have hoped that he would. In times of dire family emergency, in order to prevent some great error about to be committed, it is true that he is said to have sounded this bell. It never has happened since my birth, but I can die instances, recorded by my forefathers."

"Cite 'em downstairs, where there's more light; it's nearly pitch dark here," Molly broke in. "You two go on. I'll find my Blackbeard—the one and follow."

Obediently the two groped their way to the landing below, where a candle burned. There Uncle Alpheus paused.

"Before Molly comes," he whispered hurriedly. "I wish to explain that there is a match that I have in mind for her that must, I think, have been suggested by our ancestor himself. The young man is a descendant of Sir

John Hawkins, Elizabeth's admiral, and—"

"Uncle Al!" cried Molly, suddenly appearing. "If the spook of that old rascal thinks I'll ever marry that Hawkins boy—why, he'd better think again, that's all!"

"I'm sorry you overheard me; I didn't want to trouble you, my dear," replied the old man. "Still, our ancestor is said to have his own methods of regulating our family affairs. If he desires this match, as I fear he does—"

"Dong! Dong! Dong-dong! Dong!" It was the pirate's bell!

Uncle Alpheus turned pale. With a scream, Molly rushed back upstairs, upsetting the candle, which went out. Though startled, Jimmy picked up the candle and, while fumbling for a match, heard the old man stumbling after the girl. He had vanished upstairs when the match flared up, but in his stead Jimmy saw another member of the family coming—not to say slinking—down.

This was Blackbeard—Molly's Blackbeard; and in his mouth was that solitary little trout, with a severed portion of Jimmy's pet, tapered-bilk fishing line tied to its tail. In Jimmy's mind there dawned an idea which caused him hurriedly to relight the candle and follow the other two back into the Lantern. Eagerly he looked at the bell. Yes, there it was, just as he expected—another bit of his trout-line, tied to the clapper. Uncle Alpheus deserved it at the same moment.

"This bit of string—" he began, doubtfully.

"That!" interrupted Molly. "That's nothing. I tied it there myself."

Jimmy just managed to suppress a short of semi-hysterical laughter. Tied to there herself—that was true enough. But she didn't go on to say that she had tied the dead trout to the other end of that string, which she hurried back in order to cut as the cat was tugging at it. This omission, however, was unknown to Uncle Alpheus, so the bit of string passed from his mind as a thing of no consequence.

"Our ancestor is right, now, as always," said he solemnly. "He has saved me from a terrible mistake. And," he added, with that smile of his, "I cannot tell you how happy I am in the assurance that this is so."

Then he placed their hands together and, turning, left them alone in the candle-lighted Lantern.

### Jade's Strange Appeal to the Feminine Heart

Many women long for diamonds; nearly all covet Jade. I myself have gazed into the heart of a giant diamond worth four figures—I have drowned in its white depths, says an English writer who signs herself "A Lucky Woman." Yet it scarcely even stirred my admiration. It was exquisite—yes, but I did not want to take it home, to touch it. I left it without a pang, to glitter in its velvet case and wink at its neighbor, the sapphire star.

But that string of Jade . . . that was different. It was almost pain. I longed so much to finger it, to feel its green ice on my neck.

Half the women in England are Jade mad. Why should this strange quartz hold such a unique position in the feminine heart? Is it because its wonderful color reminds us of nothing else on earth? Maybe it is because we are superstitious, and we think it brings us luck.

For thousands of years Jade has been looked upon by the Chinese as a symbol of eternity and long life. To give a friend a piece of Jade was to wish him "the happiness and life you desire."

Lucky Jade . . . the very thought stirs the imagination. It brings hazy dreams in its train—dreams of yellow-skinned men with slanting eyes, who buy and sell, carve and polish the stone we love. All the finest Jade comes down from the roof of the world, from the quarries of Khotan in Chinese Turkestan along the caravan route that has been used for 8,000 years, and through that narrow break in the Great Wall of China that is known as the Jade gate.

Chinamen are adepts at carving this stone, which is hard as diamond. Few western lapidaries know how to treat it as they do; they can get the last grain of beauty from the smallest and least valuable chink of the quartz. So wonderfully do they carve it that to the uninitiated, the comparatively inexpensive white Jade streaked with smoky apple green often appears more beautiful than the almost priceless vivid green.

### Lake Storms Dangerous

It is hard for salt water sailors to believe that storms of the great inland seas are often more dangerous than those of the open ocean, because there is less space for drifting and because of powerful lake currents during gales which take the ship out of control. Also, the fresh lake water is lighter than the salt water of the ocean and is therefore more easily heaved up into great waves by a strong wind. When the December gales arrive and the snowstorms which continue till spring, drifting remains safe in port, for ice closes the lake to navigation.

### Pump Fights Diphtheria

A tiny electric suction pump is the latest scientific weapon against the scourge of diphtheria, says Popular Science Monthly. By means of the pump a passage is opened in the throat of a sufferer, permitting the insertion of a silver breathing tube. This little instrument, which is the invention of Dr. H. L. Lyman of New York city, is expected to save thousands of lives every year.

### Primitive Customs in Cornish Fishing Town

A place where grown men play marbles with the rest of schoolboys and where girls catch live fish among the rock pools when the tide is out. Such a place does exist, and in the quaint old fishing town of St. Ives, in faraway Cornwall, these things may be seen.

In the cool of the evening, along the broad road bordering the sheltered harbor, numerous groups of hardy fishermen, with sun and sun-tanned complexions, play marbles for hours at a time, surrounded by many interested onlookers, remarks London Tit-Bits.

Grizzled old mariners, many of whom preserve the old Cornish custom of wearing small gold earrings, pace the quayside in parties of three and four, following the "walk four steps and turn," which is all they are able to do on the cleft space on the decks of their hoppers.

There is a legend about the cats of St. Ives, but there was surely never another fishing town with so many cats. Each morning, when the night's catches of mackerel, dogfish and skate are brought ashore, the fish are cleaned on tables placed near the water's edge and scores of cats have a glorious feed on the offal.

### Failures Caused by Lack of Initiative

One of the greatest improvements of the automobile is the self-starter, now found on all but the cheapest kinds of cars, which need to be cranked by hand.

The device suggests the reflection that a very large proportion of the human family require something of like nature.

They lack initiative, voluntary effort; they need cranking in the form of orders or directions before doing anything worth while.

The men and women who succeed best in life and get the most out of it are of the self-starter type. They don't wait to be told or advised what to undertake, but proceed of their own accord to do things.

The great inventors, such as Edison, are all of this sort, says the Sacramento Bee. They are originators, not mere followers or initiators, and they rank among the chief benefactors of the world.

So it is in business, literature, art, the various industries, and, in fact, all occupations. Success in each is dependent chiefly upon originality or initiative.

### The Unity of Nature

Nature can only be conceived as existing to a universal and not a particular end; to a universe of ends, and not to one—a work of ecstasy to be represented by a circular movement, as intention might be signified by a straight line of definite length. Each effect strengthens every other. There is no revolt in all the kingdoms from the common weal; no detachment of an individual. Hence the catholic character which makes every leaf an exponent of the world. When we behold the landscape in a poetic spirit, we do not reckon individuals. Nature knows neither palm nor oak, but only vegetable life, which sprouts into forests and festoons the globe with a garland of grasses and vines—Emerson.

### Unique British Island

Most of Britain's islands have their story, which is sometimes unique. The most striking instance, perhaps, is Sunk Island, in the Humber—a little world that has the peculiar distinction of being the youngest bit of Britain.

It is, in point of age, a mere bantling, having been formed in comparatively recent times of land carried away by the sea from the northeast coast. This land was swept down to Spurn head and then up the Humber, where it lodged and in time formed an island. The process is still going on and as a result the island continues to grow. The public is enriched without knowing it; for this curious formation is the property of the Crown.

### Rawlinson Was Peeved

A number of good stories center around General Lord Rawlinson, who for 40 years was connected with the British army in India. The general was brought prominently before the British public eye by being home on furlough. While he was in command of a column during the South African war, Lord Rawlinson was constantly sending in demands for heliographs, with no result. At last when drawing near Kroonstadt, in what was then the Orange River colony, he signaled again to ask whether his heliographs had arrived. Officialdom, however, was rampant, and wanted to know "What do you want them for?" Back went the reply with caustic brevity. "To fry kidnappers on, of course!"

### Line of Least Resistance

Janet's husband was a simple old fellow.

One day the good laundress wanted her husband to paint the mangle. Having told him what to do, she went out to buy the dinner.

On her return she could see no sign of her husband in the cellar.

"Joe! Joe!" she called. "Where are you?"

"Upstairs!" replied Joe from above.

"What are you doing up there?"

"Painting the mangle."

"What are you painting up there for?"

"Well, the paint was up here!" replied Joe.

### Bathing by No Means a Universal Custom

In Japan we would learn what the Japanese idea of cleanliness is. In this quaint country of beautiful sunsets and colorful costumes people bathe twice daily. And there is no question that many of them have no convenient bathroom as we do. In China the family has a large stove which is used for a bed at night so they can keep warm.

Between this picturesque empire and India, separated by miles and miles of lonely country and ocean, a great change of customs would be seen. In these out-of-the-way places we find people living in mere hovels. They enjoy no running water systems and other conveniences as the most segregated parts of our country enjoy.

In India, where plagues continually cause the death of thousands of families, you will find towns that have no water and sewerage systems. You can see the Indian women balancing on their heads huge jars which they have filled with water drawn from the town well or the sluggish and muddy river.

From Calcutta to Bagdad, thence to Constantinople, you will see that bathing is considered only for the white man and the native aristocracy. On the deserts of Arabia, where water is necessarily used only for drinking, the desire to keep clean is accomplished in a rather "rough" manner. Instead of using water for the bath the Arab vigorously rubs himself with the sand of the desert.

### Long and Short Lives in Scheme of Nature

One of the most wonderful things in Nature is the manner in which things are balanced up. The long-lived things propagate their species slowly; the short-lived, rapidly. For instance, elephants, whales, tortoises and carp have been credited with lives of anything from four hundred years downward. And at the other end of the scale we find insects which have a life of hours only.

Many theories have been put forward to account for these remarkable distinctions, but the one now most commonly accepted is that the slower the creature is in reaching full maturity and the less its powers of reproduction, the greater will be its average longevity or length of natural life.

Nature's object in such an arrangement is fairly plain even to our limited human intelligence. For if such creatures as locusts, breeding with incredible rapidity, had themselves a life of centuries, the world would be within a little while impossible for other existence. And the same result would occur if an elephant with a life of perhaps a couple of hundred years, breed like a locust. In some way, which as yet we may not fully understand, the principle of Nature is to maintain a balance of power in our world.

### Explorer's Ruling Passion

When Columbus landed for the first time in the New world he found the Indians, who greeted him "a very poor people." His friend, Las Casas, who wrote the abstract of the Journal of the First Voyage to America, gives the admiral's own account of his interview with the natives as follows:

"I was very attentive to them and strove to learn if they had any gold. Seeing some of them with little bits of this metal hanging at their noses, I gathered from them by signs that by going southward or steering around the Island in that direction there would be found a king who possessed large vessels of gold and in great quantities." The first thought, even of the man who had just discovered a new world, was of gold!—Tuth's Companion.

### Reference in Advance

The prospective maid of all work was stating her terms: "I want \$15 a week paid in advance, and I don't wash nor scrub floors, now."

"But," began the mistress of the house feebly.

"Or work after six o'clock," went on the woman steadily, "and I want every evening oil and fine reference, and—"

"But surely the reference can wait till you leave us!" broke in the mistress nervously.

"No, I want the letter now," returned the domestic firmly. "I've tried getting them when I leave, and I've never got a good one yet."—Minneapolis Tribune.

### Cane Juice Clarifying

The sugar cane juice, constituting about 80 per cent of the weight of the cane, says Nature Magazine, is clarified by the addition of lime.

### By Way of Contrast

Each man must have his black hour or where would be the merit of laughing.—Kipling.

### Zoological

The Paris police have arrested a man named Moles, who had become engaged to 50 different girls. When he comes out of prison he had better adopt the habits of namesake and burrow.—London Humorist.

### CASTORIA

## Charles M. Cole,

## PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

All PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, West Passage.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.

SUCCUMBED TO LURE  
OF MIRROR AT ONCE

## Little Story Offered as Evidence on Vexed Subject.

Man has always waxed sarcastic about the mutual attraction between woman and the mirror, remarks a writer in the Pathfinder. He has made many playful jests on the subject, attributing to pure vanity the many hours spent before the reflecting glass. Woman has never answered except to accuse man of being even fonder of the glass than herself, of never being able to pass one without taking a glance at himself. If she seems to spend more time before the mirror, she explains, it is because the nature of her toilet, the laborious combing of her hair, requires it. Each sex knows that the other is the vanity, and that the mirror proves it.

This age-old dispute will perhaps never be settled to the point where one side will concede defeat and admit the other right. If men have almost succeeded in making the term "vanity" an attribute of femininity, women, on the other hand, have been even more successful in fastening the adjective "conceit" on men alone. Arguments will never decide the question—nor will proof for that matter—but some very strong circumstantial evidence on the subject was recently presented by a Frenchman who had been in a peculiarly favorable condition to procure it.

This man was marooned on a desert island in the South seas when there drifted to him in a boat, which had been blown out of its course, a man and his wife who were of a savage, negro cannibal tribe. He saved their lives, and they lived with him on very friendly terms. Here is the way he described the effect on them of a little mirror he had in his cabin.

"I presented it first to the woman. Hardly did she see her image reflected in it than she began to quiver, to tremble, in all her members; she turned and again turned the enchanted object, felt its surface, explored the other side, and not being able to understand the sorcery of it, called her husband. With him it was much worse. As soon as he saw in the mirror a living being who was looking at him he uttered a loud scream and fled with all the speed of his legs and never stopped until he reached the other end of the island. He never got over his dread of the object."

"For him that glass was the dwelling place of an evil spirit. On the contrary, the woman, little by little, became familiar with it. Attracted by a secret charm she would come of her own accord to ask me for the mirror, and for hours she would make before it grimaces and contortions un-speakably comical. In her curiosity there was still mingled a certain fear. Yet she came back as if an obscure instinct had taught her that this mirror was an instrument of coquetry. She was a woman."

Of course this story does not prove anything. Women will still be unconvinced. But all must admit that it is an interesting circumstance bearing on the question. At least that.

## Improved Gas Generators

Gas generators are now beginning to be used by French automobile industries to replace gasoline as a source of power in agricultural motors such as tractors and plows. The new gas generator has recently been tried in an automobile. It burns any fuel, coal, coke, anthracite or wood-charcoal. The gas produced contains 83 per cent of combustible gas, of which about 80 per cent is carbon monoxide. The absence of hydrogen is said to make it superior to generators developing water gas, since hydrogen is a gas hard to use in motors. The gas produced in the new generators is purified and air-cooled before using.

## Time Wasted

"Sendin' Marlin for that finishin' school was all nonsense," said old Hawbuck as his daughter went into the parlor to meet her visitor. "Here's that young man Foster been callin' here for six months an' she ain't able to finish him yet."

## Whittier a Bachelor

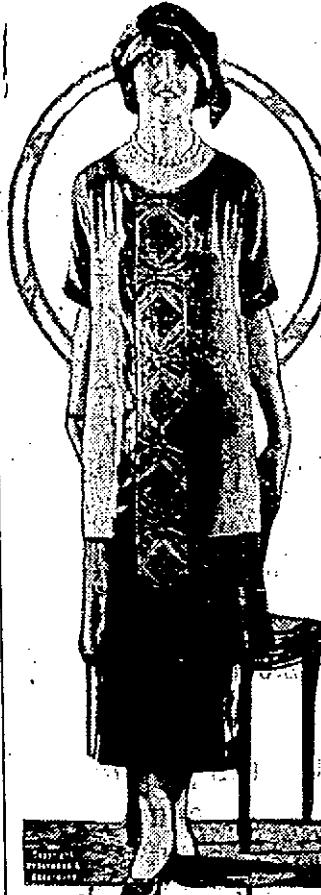
The poet Whittier was one of a number of Americans who achieved fame and never married. In his long and active life as an editor, author, legislator, reformer and poet, he seemed to give no thought to marriage.

Novelty Features  
Late Paris GownsMany Interesting Touches  
Brought Out by Prominent Designers.

Premet's winter collection shows great cleverness and ingenuity in introducing touches of novelty into gowns that retain all the well-known traditions of this house, says a fashion writer in the New York Herald-Tribune. There are yokes to the base of the shoulder line on most of the dresses. The center-back is defined by a seam, a plait, a strip, and often fullness is given by a group of inverted knife-plaits at the foot, both center-back and front. The waistline is slightly higher, but this is arranged in such a subtle manner as to be scarcely perceptible, for the beltless fashion still remains a feature of this house. There is a slight fitting at the normal waistline in some instances. In others the buttons of a double-breasted coat are placed higher than they would have been last year. A touch of embroidery or a ribbon cravat is brought through a slot in the dress at a higher level than in the last collection.

The blouses worn with three-piece suits are as long as the coats and often quite straight. They are generally of georgette crepe, which may be plaited or embroidered.

Plaid is much used in this collection and so is a fine silk faille called grain-de-poudre which resembles ottoman. There is a material that looks like interwoven bands, nearly



Panel of Fancy Ribbon Adds to Charming Frock.

half an inch wide, of thick artificial silk. In black it is much used for dresses and afternoon coats.

Fab ribbons, buckles and enamel or diamond ornaments are attached wherever there is an excuse for them and often when there is not. Some of these ribbons are embroidered with a motto. For instance, on a gray dress there is a gray ribbon with the cryptic phrase "Ni vous sans moi ni moi sans vous" embroidered in a darker shade.

Louisquarre has a collection that is strikingly original and picturesque. Her color effects are interesting and she uses unusual trimmings that are carefully thought out. Some of her blouses are delightful, and there is distinction in her cuts. A new feature is the importance given to the shoulder line, which is made high with gathers, plats or smocking where the sleeve is sewed into the dress.

Coats are cut very wide and show a circular movement. One in carnel is trimmed with narrow inset bands of black velvet, while another, in gray duchess, is lined with a black and white wool material and has a white fur collar.

## Waistless Gowns Mode for Paris This Winter

A sheath gown and a smile—that's what the Parisienne is going to wear this winter, according to the leaders of fashion in the Rue de la Paix. There won't be any waistline. The dressmakers have given up as a bad job the task of trying to decide whether it should be close to the knee or close to the northern frontier.

But winter is going to be cold. Therefore, before you can see the gown, you can admire a cloak of velvet or silk with furs as accessories, above and below. Fur coats will be as popular as ever, of course, but they are getting more and more expensive. The best the woman of modest means can do is to have a fur collar, but it must be so high that nothing shows but her eyes.

Fur also will be utilized as trimmings at the bottom of the gown, and under that one can see "hand-knitted" stockings of silk or lace with lace, silver or gold embroidery.

## Chic Coat for Young Miss With Red Locks



Brown velours, trimmed with soft and luxuriant beaver, makes a perfect winter coat for the auburn-haired beauty.

## Relationship Between Color and Your Income

When you make your decision upon what is "your color," observes a writer in the Kansas City Star, undoubtedly you consider your eyes, your hair, your skin, and perhaps even the psychological effects the color has on your moods. But do you consider your income?

If you do not, not only are you likely to have a depleted bank balance and a worried expression, but the very colors you choose as "yours" are likely, by some malicious magic, to become both unsuitable and unbecoming.

Suppose, for instance, it is some bright shade which you have selected as pre-eminently suited to your looks and personality. Now, if your income is such that you cannot afford plenty of other and milder-colored clothes, to offset the ones of the favored "loud" color, your friends are going to tire of that color quickly; and the chances are that, after a time, you will even cease to appear attractive in it—at least to those who see you wear it daily.

Prominent stripes, plaids and checks come in the same class of conspicuous clothing as do striking colors. You can appear attractive season after season in a conservatively-toned gown, say of blue, black, brown or dark green, where you would soon become a tiresome object to the eye if you appeared throughout a single season in a bright red, or brilliant green, checkered sports suit.

Again, the color considerations of the women whose income is limited should concern lightness, as well as brightness, of shade. It is obvious that, since light clothing appears soiled much more quickly than dark clothing does, too much of it in the wardrobe of the average woman is an unwarranted expense, as it entails constant cleaner's bills.

Only if you have enough money to keep light, easily soiled clothes continually at the cleaner's, and to discard clothes of which you or your friends have become tired, can you disregard the otherwise important relationship between color and your income.

## Evening Coats Promise to Be Favorite Style

Evening coats will be more popular than capes, according to a prominent fashion writer. Gold metal embroidery trim many of these. Sometimes the sleeves are embroidered with the rest of the wrap remaining plain.

Many of the suit-coats, which extend within ten inches of the hem of the frock, have three rows of fur banding placed at intervals about the bottom of the coat. Sleeves of the coats are generally rather snug-fitting from shoulder to wrist, and are finished with four or five-inch cuffs of fur. Upstanding collars of fur will be popular.

Where fur forms the hem-border on the slender frock, the accompanying coat extends just above the fur. Collar and cuff of the coat match the fur used on the frock.

## Gifts for the Bride

The girl who contemplates being married, and is busy with her trousseau, will be interested in the linen strips that are meant to hold one's linens in neat piles. These strips tie with tapes and are cross-stitched with floral designs and the name of the article they are meant to hold, such as "towels," "pillow cases" and "sheets."

## Worn in New Manner

A number of smart women, wearing of the multiplicity of glass bangles, now have adopted the two-bracelet idea. The two bracelets match, and one is worn above the left elbow, the other on the left wrist.

## Fattening Beef Calves on Grain

## More Skill Required Than Is Necessary in Preparing Older Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

During recent years live stock markets have experienced a constantly increasing demand for well-fattened beef animals weighing from 800 to 1,200 pounds and this demand, says the United States Department of Agriculture, must necessarily be supplied by beefs from twelve to twenty months old. The fattening of this class of beefs requires more skill than is necessary in the production of animals marketed at more mature ages, on account of their tendency to grow rather than to fatten.

## Various Phases of Problem.

The various phases of the problem of fattening calves for market is dealt with in Farmers' Bulletin 1410, Fattening Beef Calves, just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, including discussions on how to procure calves to be fattened as yearlings, type of calves suitable for fattening, breeds suitable, importance of good cows and bulls, management of the farm breeding herd, differences in methods of feeding fall and spring calves, feeding the calf from birth to weaning time, dehorning, castration, vaccination, equipment and shelter, and marketing.

Unless the cows in the herd are exceptional milkers, calves intended for fat yearlings should be started on corn, kafir, milo, barley, wheat, or oats, when from four to six weeks old, says the bulletin. Nothing so stimulates the growth and early maturity as milk fresh from the dairy, but in all cases calves should be fed liberally on grain, for at least one month before weaning time. Every effort should be made to get the calves through the weaning period without loss of their baby fat. The grain ration should be increased so as to permit as little change in their rate of growth and fattening as possible.

Some feeders build "creeps" in the pastures or lots so that the calves can get their grain without disturbance by the cows. Creeps consist of small pens with openings which permit only the calves to enter. These openings may have rollers on each side to prevent bruising the calves.

## Problem of Weaning.

Calves from heavy-milking cows should be weaned gradually. If they are running with the cows the weaning should be begun by keeping them up and allowing them to suck only twice each day for five or six days, after which they should be allowed to suck but once each day for a similar period. Then one day's sucking may be omitted, and later two days. Thus the entire weaning takes ten to fifteen days. The calves of cows giving little milk should be weaned abruptly by separating them as far as possible.

Fall calves should not be weaned until after the cows and calves are on grass. Spring calves should either be kept on grass after weaning in the fall or be given some succulent feed, such as silage. It is advisable to provide them with winter pasture, such as wheat, oats, rye, or barley, when soil and climatic conditions permit.

A copy of the bulletin may be secured, as long as the supply lasts, free upon request from the United States Department of Agriculture.

## Hogging Down Corn Good Practice on All Farms

It usually is wiser and safer to turn pigs into standing corn gradually, so they will not contract digestive troubles from eating the immature corn. Some say immature corn causes cholera, which is not true, although it sometimes sets up digestive troubles that resemble cholera or else get the hog's system badly out of condition and invite attack by cholera. In a summary of several tests made at various midwestern experiment stations we get this general conclusion: in each of six trials one lot of pigs was fattened in the corn field and another lot fed corn on the ear in dry lot. All pigs got either tankage or middlings as supplement to the corn, which is absolutely essential. Some rape and a little rye was found in the standing corn also. The pigs eating the standing corn made slightly more rapid gains and made 100 pounds of pork on 6 per cent less concentrates than the pigs fed corn in the yard.

Unless weather is unfavorable the pigs will pick up the corn as clean as though it were husked. Rape or soy beans in the corn make an ideal supplement, or else give them access to alfalfa, clover or rape pasture in addition to the standing corn, if available. If the pigs get no supplementary green forage as noted, then be sure to feed some protein concentrate or skim milk.

## Immature Crops Are Not Good for Making Silage

Every silo should be filled, because silage is the cheapest feed this year. Good silage cannot be made from immature crops. Corn and the sorghums, when approaching maturity, make silage of the best quality. Fully matured and frosted crops make good silage if plenty of water is added. In any case, the finer the feed is cut the better will be the quality of the silage.

Silage should be packed thoroughly in the silo, especially around the edges. The faster a silo is filled the more tramping and packing is necessary.

## Cooperative Work Shows Rapid Growth

## Recently Organized Associations Do Big Business.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Southern states show greater co-operative marketing growth since 1915 than other states where co-operative marketing is of longer standing, according to tabulation made by the United States Department of Agriculture. The large volume of business handled by the recently organized tobacco, cotton and rice associations is given as the reason for the change.

Co-operative organizations in the seven West North Central states handled 45 per cent of the total business transacted in all states in 1915, whereas, co-operatives in these states now handle 30 per cent of the total business. Organizations in the three Pacific states in 1915 did 24 per cent of the total business, as compared with 10 per cent in 1923. Co-operatives in the East North Central group did 14 per cent of the total in 1915, as compared with 15 per cent in 1923, and co-operatives in the Middle Atlantic group did 9 per cent in 1915 as compared with 12½ per cent in 1923.

The greatest growth is shown in the East South Central group, where co-operatives in 1915 did little better than 1 per cent of the total business, as compared with 0 per cent in 1923. The figures for the South Atlantic states show a jump from 2 per cent to 7 per cent, and the West South Central states an increase from 1 per cent in 1915 to 4 per cent in 1923. A small increase is shown in the New England states and a slight decrease in the Mountain states.

## Ventilation Necessary in Storing Seed Corn

Ventilation and heat are the two things necessary to successful seed corn storage. Any place that has a good roof, is dry and has plenty of ventilation is satisfactory.

The chief problem in storing seed corn is to provide a means whereby the moisture content can be reduced to the point where the germ is not injured by freezing weather, and that it remains this way until planting time. If the corn is picked early enough, properly hung and in a dry, airy place, there is usually no need for artificial heat.

Never store corn in sacks, piles or by placing one row of ears immediately on top of another, writes Ralph E. Johnson in the Dakota Farmer. Leave some air around each ear.

There are many different methods of storing seed corn. There is the binding twine method by which the ears are laid on the twine, crossing the cords each time after the ear is laid in place and alternating the butts and tips. Ten to twelve ears are put in each string. There are wire racks of various kinds with both vertical and horizontal strands. There are various kinds of "tree" or "post" systems by which ears are attached to posts which have been driven in or through posts or boards in an upright slanting manner.

## Of Much Importance to Keep Outside Cave Dry

The outside cave or storage cellar should be well ventilated and well drained and this is a problem in many kinds of soil. Keeping a pit well drained by using a rather high point of land and with the walls of the entrance several inches above ground there will be no danger of water from the outside.

Seepage can be prevented by digging a large pocket in the floor before the concrete is laid. This is filled with gravel or sand and the concrete then sloped toward this pocket from all sides where it terminates in a drain. Building tile will generally give a dry floor if they are laid flat and end to end. If desired they can be covered with two inches of concrete or cinders.

## FARM NOTES

Water cools cream and milk 23 times as fast as air of the same temperature.

A good range and a balanced ration usually prevent bowel trouble in the hens.

What coat do you prefer on your exposed farm machinery? One of rust or one of grease?

Sell all your cull male birds while they are useless and are simply "eating their heads off."

As long as farmers average 16 to 17 bushels per acre, corn will continue to be an expensive crop.

Most farms do not have enough fruit and nut trees. A hazel hedge will hide unsightly buildings.

The dairy farmer with a silo full of silage need take no thought for tomorrow what his cows shall eat.

A county fair built on competitive community exhibits of crops, live stock and other products is built on solid foundations.

Wearing overalls, doing all their own work, Miss Cooley,

whom the town is named after, and Miss Blanfield have conquered their dreams.

## EGYPTIAN CROESUS PRISONER 26 YEARS

## Prince Ahmed in Insane Asylum Near London

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 20, 1824

On Wednesday last the freemen of this state gave their votes for four Presidential electors of President and Vice President. In this town William Ennis Esq., was chosen moderator of the meeting, and at the closing of the polls in the evening, the votes were: for the Adams ticket, 221; and for the opposition ticket, 76.

The election in New England being now completed, Mr. Adams will have the unanimous support of six states, being 51 votes.

The marriages announced in the papers were never so numerous, and yet but a small part are published. If these indicate flourishing times, the country was never more prosperous.

## SEVENTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 24, 1849

One of our citizens who has been in California but a few weeks has written home to a relative that he has averaged from an ounce to an ounce and a half a day, and that he had sent home by a friend coming on, about \$500 of the stuff, which will probably be delivered as soon as the gentleman arrives here.

A foreigner writing from the West says pork is so plenty that "every third man you meet is a hog."

Married in this town on Thursday, by Rev. Mr. Otheman, Mr. Samuel Albro to Miss Mary C. Moulton, both of this town. On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Choules, Mr. William A. Whaley to Miss Amy R., only daughter of Mr. Sylvester R. Hazard, all of this place.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 21, 1874

The new Gas Light block, which has been in course of construction during the past summer, is now completed and is a structure that will do credit to the Main street of our city. There are but few business blocks in any city of our size in the country which will present a more substantial or imposing appearance.

We hear it reported that several fine houses are to be built on the Cliffs this winter. New building enterprises come to light every week. This does not look like a dull winter.

"Mother," said the little urchin, "I have seen such a smart preacher. He stamped and made such a noise, and then he got mad; he shook his fist at the folks, and there wasn't anybody who dared go up and fight him."

It is generally understood that Newport is to be the eastern terminus of the Old Colony steamboats this winter.

The Aquidneck House has closed its doors for the winter. The season of 1874 has been a very prosperous one for this excellent hotel.

William H. Knowles has been appointed Postmaster in Jamestown.

The public schools of Newport closed their fall term yesterday for a two weeks' vacation.

Parties in Newport have purchased nearly all the beautiful red cedars that formerly adorned Tiverton Heights, and are fast stripping that region of the last vestige of foliage of that description.

The fishermen located near Quicksand Pond in Little Compton caught nearly two tons of bass in one night a short time ago. They were shipped to New York and sold at eighteen cents a pound.

Think of exporting apples from Rhode Island to Vermont! A Vermont paper says: "A carload of apples arrived on Monday, and it was amusing to see men, women and children hover around the car with baskets and bags, so eager to get a shake at them. The carload was sold instanter."

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 18, 1899

The affairs at the Newport County Jail are very quiet just now, since the departure of the boarders who have kept things lively since the remodelling of the building. The Portsmouth car barn robbers were taken to Providence on Wednesday to begin serving their time. It will be many years before they again have the opportunity to create so much of a sensation.

It is said that the country is to experience a big financial panic in January. Forewarned is forearmed. (Perhaps the warning was what did the business, for the panic did not make its appearance as advertised.)

Superintendent Baker reports the total enrollment in the Rogers to be 255, average number attending 236. In the grammar schools 731, intermediate 699, primary 1287, kindergartens 236. Total 3208.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen S. Fludder met with a serious accident by being thrown from their carriage on Ocean Avenue Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Fludder sustained broken limbs and Mr. Fludder was seriously injured.

Company C, 26th U. S. Infantry, has been in its first engagement. This Company is commanded by

Capt. A. A. Barker, and contains many Rhode Island men. Company C charged the rebel trenches, killing three insurgents and having one man wounded. The enemy fled.

Some of the residents of Newport sent a congratulatory cable to Captain Barker yesterday in recognition of the Company's first engagement.

Mr. Allen Woodle of Boston has been appointed manager of the Western Union Telegraph of this city, vice Thomas J. Smith, deceased.

## THE BURNING OF "MALBONE"

The date, as near as I can fix, was June the seventh in the year of seventeen hundred and sixty-six, when cry of "fire" resounded near

And far adown the vale, and heard In field by peasants toiling there, Who left their work and passed the word Along, as off they ran to share

In saving house upon the hill From all-devouring blaze and flame, And hurried with a right good-will To save "Malbone," then known to fame,

As fairest dwelling house in land, Where gaiety of other days, And pomp and glory of the grand Abounded—even while ablaze:

For then a dinner party there Was interrupted, and the feast Of goodly things removed with care Outdoors by host, who said, "At least

"If house we cannot save, then we Will save our dinner, and enjoy; For why should we lose both, I see No reason to let fire destroy?"

They saved their dinner and enjoyed The scene while hungry tongues of flame Licked up completely and destroyed The house of "Malbone," adding fame

To fame of luxury of those Who could have saved, had they but tried.

The house as well, the story goes, But haughty mistress in her pride

Refused the help of tollers whose Soil-covered boots, and clumsy, might Her carpets and her stairs abuse, If they allowed to use the flight

That led above from spacious hall At front of house, their muddy feet Confined to stairs in rear where all Were slow to carry and repeat.

The water buckets filled to brim, To pour on roof and quench the blaze As best they could—so lost to whim Of pride this house of other days.

M. F. SHEA.

The first vessel ever built in the United States by an electric welding method has been completed in Providence, R. I. The "one-piece" vessel is 80 feet long, 26 feet beam, and the hull is 12 feet deep. The tanks in the hold have a total capacity of 200,000 gallons. The boat will be used by the Pennsylvania Petroleum Products Company in its tanker service.

The resignation of Hiram Bingham, Governor-elect of Connecticut, from the faculty of Yale University, has been formally accepted by a vote of the University Corporation. Mr. Bingham at present Lieutenant-Governor of the state, has been a member of the faculty at Yale since 1910, and professor of Latin-American history since 1916.

Representative citizens, at a conference in Augusta, Me., sponsored by Gov.-elect Ralph O. Brewster, inaugurated a state-wide movement to advertise Maine. It was voted to adopt the community plan, whereby towns and cities will appropriate money and to ask the Legislature to make an appropriation of not less than \$25,000 for the project.

Delegates at the annual state convention of carpenters held in Pittsfield, Mass., adopted resolutions providing for a \$500,000 home for members unable to work, financial assistance for Waltham watch strikers, establishment of ladies' auxiliary of unions, and endorsement of the Boston apprenticeship commission system plan. The union voted to hold the 1925 convention in Gardner.

Plans for a state-wide campaign against tuberculosis in children, to be carried on for 10 years, and to be launched shortly, became known when Dr. Eugene R. Kelley, state commissioner of public health, told delegates attending the three-day meeting of the Massachusetts Conference of Social Work, in session in Swansboro, of the proposed program for the next ten years.

In the presence of thousands of citizens from all parts of the State, Maine dedicated its memorial, at the Kittery end of Memorial Bridge, to its sailors and soldiers who served in the World War. To make the dedication more impressive, the ceremonies were begun at 11 o'clock, the hour of the Armistice six years ago.

Present at the exercises, in addition to the citizens, were some of Maine's most prominent men, including Gov. Baxter and his council.

## Animals and Blood

The popular belief that blood produces intense irritation or excitement in cattle has been put to the test. The blood of both horses and cows was brought before the animals, but they remained indifferent or only mildly interested, showing nothing of the reported alarm or anger. It is concluded that the excitement witnessed by the cattlemen was not aroused by the blood but by something accompanying it, such as the sight of wounded compatriots, or their cries of pain.

## PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

The annual meeting of Eureka Lodge, No. 22, A. F. & A. M., was held on Tuesday evening at Eureka Hall. Right Worshipful Sylvester M. Budlong, District Deputy Grand Master of the Seventh Masonic District, presided, assisted by Worshipful Brother Clarence Griffin as Grand Master of Ceremonies, Worshipful Brother Herbert B. Ashley, Acting Grand Chaplain, and Worshipful Brother H. Frank Anthony, Acting Grand Secretary. The following officers were installed:

Master—Jethro H. Peckham; Senior Warden—Benjamin B. Barker, Jr.

Junior Warden—Levi Ibbotson; Treasurer—A. L. Hambly; Secretary—Henry F. Anthony; Chaplain—Herbert B. Ashley; Senior Deacon—Charles W. Anthony.

Junior Deacon—Henry L. Wilbur; Senior Steward—Robert Salter; Junior Steward—B. Earl Anthony; Marshal—Gordon McDonald; Sentinel—Harold Waite; Tyler—Charles G. Clarke.

Musical Director—Henry Ibbotson. A Past Master's jewel was presented to Worshipful Brother Jethro H. Peckham, after which remarks were made for the good of the Order. This was followed by a chicken salad supper, which was served in the dining hall.

The annual election and installation of Eureka Chapter, No. 10, Order of the Eastern Star, was held on Monday evening, at Fair Hall. A chicken pie supper was served in the lower hall previous to the installation. Worthy Grand Matron Mrs. Bertha Miller, Worthy Grand Patron Joseph Haynes, accompanied by the Grand Chaplain and Grand Marshal, and a number of other visitors, were present at this time. The following officers were elected and appointed:

Worthy Matron—Miss Vida Hambly; Worthy Patron—Mr. Harold Hamby; Associate Matron—Mrs. Emma Frost.

Secretary—Miss Eunice Davol; Treasurer—Miss Madeline Gadsby; Conductress—Mrs. Mary E. Cottrell.

Associate Conductress—Mrs. Clara Freeborn; Chaplain—Mrs. Agnes Hambly; Marshal—Mrs. Maud Hambly; Organist—Mrs. Etta Grab.

Adah—Mary J. Cottrell; Ruth—Mrs. Alice Mellor; Esther—Mrs. Ruth Doane; Martha—Mrs. Ellen Hathaway; Electa—Mrs. Martha Townley; Warde—Miss Gertrude Chappelle; Sentinel—Robert Doane.

A Past Matron's jewel was presented to Mrs. Miriam Linley, and a Past Patron's jewel was presented to Mr. William Cottrell, the retiring Matron and Patron, by Miss Hambly, the newly installed Matron. Miss Hambly was presented with a beautiful bouquet, as were Mrs. Linley, Mrs. Miller, and the Grand Chaplain and Grand Marshal.

Rev. and Mrs. William H. Allen have had as guests Mrs. Langworthy and Miss Marie Langworthy, of Genoa, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stafford have had as guests Mrs. Rufus Bennett and her son, Ralph Bennett, of East Bridgewater, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gorton and family have closed their home on Freeborn street and have moved to Fall River for the winter.

Miss Martha A. Ashley has been spending her vacation in New London, Conn., where she was guest of Miss Elizabeth Rose.

Mrs. Letitia E. Lawton has been visiting her son, Mr. Theodore Lawton, in Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. David B. Anthony entertained Col. William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., at an all-day thimble party on Thursday.

Oakland Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., held another of a series of dances at Oakland Hall recently. The committee were Messrs. John Peterson, Charles Sherman, John Betts, Albert L. Purcell and Joseph D. Chase.

Officer John Hartley, who was seriously injured on the night of the Republican-Victory parade, has returned to his home at Island Park, from the Newport Hospital. Mr. Hartley, who is suffering from a fractured skull, is convalescing as well as could be expected.

A whist was held at the Eureka Hall on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of Eureka Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star.

Sara Bernhardt's Report

"When Sara Bernhardt came to London for the first time she scored off none other than the Duke of Edinburgh. He was brusque to the verge of bluntness, and one day he asked Madame Bernhardt what had become of the 'b' in her Christian name (which she had never used). 'Oh!' was the reply, 'I've lent it to a poor English—zez vant it so very much!'"—From the *Light of Other Days*.

Burning for Centuries

The most ancient of the sacred fires of India still existing was consecrated 12 centuries ago, in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every 24 hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN.

11-15 Probate Clerk.

## Exalted Courage

True courage is cool and calm. The bravest of men have the least of a brutal, bullying insolence; and in the very time of danger are found the most serene and free. Rage, we know, can make a coward forget himself and fight. But what is done in fury or anger can never be placed to the account of courage.

## Two "Pipes of Pan"

The Pipe of Pan was called the Syrinx, the legend being that the water nymph Syrinx was changed into a reed to escape from Pan, who loved her. He took the reed, cut it into seven pieces of graduated length, joined them together and fashioned the instrument which he called by her name.

## Overcoming Troubles

Troubles may never come singly, but in meeting one trouble experience is gained for taking care of another. If the law of compensation were better understood disappointments would be less keen. The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb in more ways than one. Grit.

## Hail Only in Summer

Scientists declare that no true hail-storm was ever recorded in any season but summer. The strange fact is that the hotter the day the bigger the hailstones will be and that semi-tropical countries may have the largest of all during the few storms there.

## Blacksmith and Scholar

"The Learned Blacksmith" was the title popularly given to Elihu Burritt of New Britain, Conn. He was a linguist, a writer and a social reformer. He was the author of several volumes. He died in 1879.

## Famous Bags

A punching bag. The bag that the cat got out of. A bag of candy. A windbag. A bag of flour. First base. A potato bag. A grab-bag. A bag-pipe. A mailbag. A bag of tricks. Chicago American.

## How to Open Sack

To open cloth sugar or salt sacks which are stitched, place the double stitching to the left and begin pulling at the end away from you. This saves so much annoyance.

## Work of Farm Women

Four-year records prove that farm women put in necessary household duties about one and a half hours more a day than the hired men do—Washington Star.

## Uncle Eben

"Lendin' money to a friend," said Uncle Eben, "is givin' show you which he values most, de friendship or de money."—Washington Star.

## Fast-Moving Planet

Jupiter's diameter is about ten times that of our earth, but so quickly does it spin that a day there lasts only nine hours and fifty minutes.

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

## OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT

Newport Sc.

Newport, October 18, A. D. 1924. WHEREAS Antonio Lima, of the City of Newport in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Antonio Lima and Estephonia Gonsalves Lima, now in parts to the said Antonio Lima unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered:

NOTICE is therefore hereby given to the said Estephonia Gonsalves Lima of the pendency of said petition and that she shall appear, if she shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held on the Court House in Newport, with in and for the County of Newport, on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1924, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY.

Clerk.

10-18-6w

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

November 3rd, 1924.

Estate of Frank Davenport.

REQUEST in writing is made by Abbie M. Davenport, widow of Frank Davenport, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate; that she or some other suitable person may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to